

What Is the Difference . . .
Between "the old oaken bucket" and
the JOURNAL?
The old bucket is out of date,
The new JOURNAL is up to date.
Compare the JOURNAL with any other
paper and you will easily see
... **What Is the Difference!**

THE JOURNAL.

"The Spirit of 1776"
... Was patriotic and progressive.
The Journal of 1896
... Is particularly patriotic and
phenomenally progressive.
The JOURNAL is more pushing and prints
a larger amount of first-class reading
matter than any other newspaper in town.

1776
1896

PAGES 9 TO 16. THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES. PAGES 9 TO 16.

LOVELORN DANIEL AND HIS PRINCESS.

He Contended That Even a Hope-
less Passion Was No Proof
of Insanity.

Fasted for a Week at a Time, Wrote
Many Letters and Ground Out
Some Verse.

"HATE YOU SO I COULD EAT YOU."

After Mature Reflection Mr. Levy Con-
cluded That Perhaps He Was Being
Punished for Having Fooled
Other Young Ladies.

Daniel and his Harriet
Hated each other since they met.
Tears of anger they will shed
As soon as they are going to wed.
Their eyes will be so red so red,
Handkerchiefs will be hard to get—
You bet!

Thus wrote Lovelorn Daniel to his
Princess in 1883:

De Lancy Nicoll enlivened yesterday's
hearing of the Levy-Lehman case by read-
ing many of Daniel Levy's letters and
verses to Harriet Lehman, with whom he
fell in love at first sight in the Germania
Theatre, fourteen years ago. Daniel is an
inmate of the Asylum for the Insane on
Ward's Island.

"If it is your father's wish," wrote Levy
in a letter to Philip Lehman, brother of his
divinity, "that two loving hearts should be
united, send me the means to marry Har-
riet."

The jurors smiled, as if they saw no evi-
dence of insanity in that suggestion. Their
faces became graver, however, when they
learned that the letter terminated with a
threat to commit suicide if treated un-
kindly.

"You have all been having fun at my ex-
pense," said Levy, in another letter to the
young man he yearned to make his brother-
in-law, "trying to drive me to suicide—but
I am too much of a coward for that." This
drew another smile of twelve-man power
from the jury.

"With money you can buy anything, even
a murderer," was Levy's dark hint in a
letter dated February 28. "You are all
false. My eyes are open now to your true
character. I will show the Jewish people I
have some energy left in me."

"We will admit the existence of twenty-
five similar letters, Your Honor," said Law-
yer Charles F. Holm, Levy's counsel, in a
vain effort to cut short the documentary
evidence that Mr. Nicoll was presenting.

FOLLY, GAMBOLISM AND VERSE.
Complaining that if she did not love him
she should tell him so, Levy said to Miss
Lehman, in a letter dated March 2, 1883:
"I send you some things written in Latin
and French to show you that a man may
be educated without being rich." At the
end of this singular love letter, he added:
"An educated fool is considered a bigger
fool than an illiterate fool. That is the
opinion of many of the rich Jewish peo-
ple."

Levy wrote his next letter to Miss Leh-
man in French, in which language he
warned her that his love was turning to
hate.

"I hate you so I could eat you; eat every
bit of you," he wrote to her in March,
1883. Requesting that she ask her father
to send a few thousand dollar bills by ex-
press and registered letter, he added: "He
can spare them."

This made Judge and jury smile again.
Further on in the same letter Levy wrote:
"I would just love to have you for my
wife, but he thought I hate you." At the
end of the contradictory epistle, he said:
"I would like to get one kiss from
you, to see how it would taste."

Levy distinguished himself on March 2,
1883, by sending to his inamorata the
verses reproduced at the head of this re-
port.

Mr. Nicoll decided that this was enough
to give the jury at one dose, so he went
on with his cross-examination of the al-
leged insane poet lover. Lehman admitted
that he acted foolishly when he wrote the
letters, but he thought at the time that
Miss Lehman loved him. He added that
his family inserted in the papers notices
of her marriage to her cousin, Sigmund
Lehman, to throw him off the track.

Mr. Nicoll read a letter dated May 2, 1884,
in which Levy asked Philip to kill him if
Miss Harriet was married. "If not," he
wrote, "I would like to have her for my
wife." Further on, Levy said to Philip:
"I would have loved to have had the kiss
that Miss Harriet gave to a little girl on
Forty-second street." In the next
paragraph he said: "I didn't eat anything
scarcely for seven days last March, so that
I could speak in a more acceptable manner
to your father."

AN ACCUSING CONSCIENCE.
"My heart belongs to Harriet," declared
Daniel in a letter to Philip, dated June
16, of that year. On July 1, consequence-
stricken, he wailed: "I deserve my fate.
I have fooled a good many young women.
But I truly love Harriet."

Mr. Nicoll made Levy admit that he had
been sent to Europe by his friends after
his second arrest. "Didn't you come back
because Miss Harriet Lehman was here?"
said Mr. Nicoll.

"I came back because my business was
here, and if she were here, so much the bet-
ter."

In another letter to Philip, Levy told how
he had been chased off the benches in Mad-
ison and Union squares by the policemen.
He accepted all his woes philosophically,
however, saying: "As I fooled many young
ladies, I am afraid that there are even
worse times in store for me."

Levy did not neglect his loved one's hus-
band, for in a letter to Sigmund Lehman,
dated August 25, 1884, he said, dramati-
cally:

"The crank still lives. I have heard you
called me a crank. If it depended on you, I
would be in Bloomingdale. You will re-
ceive no more letters from me, and I ap-
pose the Princess of Arcadia will be
pleased." "Princess of Arcadia" was one
of his pet names for Mrs. Lehman.

SPOKE BUT ONCE TO HIS "PRINCESS."
In response to a question Levy said that
he had never tried to stop loving his prin-
cess. "A man may love a woman," he

said, "without being insane or a criminal.
Therefore I did not try not to love her."
He also declared that he liked the whole
family.

Everybody was surprised when letters
written to Levy by Philip Lehman were of-
fered in evidence to show how friendly the
two men were. Lawyer Holm gave the
jury another sensation when, pointing to
Mrs. Lehman, he said:

"How often did you ever speak to that
lady?"
"Once in my life," said Levy.
"How did she act then?"
"She did not go away, but looked at me
pleasantly."

"Do you remember that any letters were
returned to you by the Lehman family?"
"No, they were never returned. I found
a box of neckties in my room at Mr. Ros-
berg's last Christmas. In it was a card
on which was written 'With the compli-
ments of Miss Harriet Lehman.' That was
one of Rosberg's little jokes."

One day Levy met old Mr. Lehman, who
told him he must be a lunatic to write so
many letters and deserved a whipping.

TESTIMONY FOR LEVY.
Dr. John Friesel testified that he had
known Levy intimately during the last
eight years. He had employed Levy to
solicit advertisements, and regarded him as
entirely rational.

Theodore Evers, who waited on Levy at
breakfast every day for a year before the
prisoner's last arrest, also considered him
sane. So did Edward Marlin, who had
known him since 1888. Levy told Marlin
late that if he had ever had any love for
Mrs. Lehman he had put it aside.

The trial will be resumed this morning.

LIEUT. BABCOCK DEAD.

He Was Executive Officer of the Michigan
and Distinguished Himself in
the Service.

Lieutenant William Babcock, executive
officer of the United States steamship Mich-
igan, died at the University Club, Twenty-
sixth street and Madison avenue, shortly
after six o'clock last evening, after an ill-
ness of ten days. He contracted pneu-
monia while doing compass duty at Wash-
ington, and came here and put up at the
University Club, where he gradually grew
worse.

Lieutenant Babcock was about forty-four
years of age, and was appointed to the
navy from KAUSA, having graduated from
Annapolis in 1871. He served with dis-
tinction and was very popular in Wash-
ington society. He distinguished himself
on the Michigan when she ran ashore in
Lake Superior last summer, remaining on
the bridge for twenty-five hours.

Lieutenant Babcock was the son of the
distinguished lawyer, John T. Babcock, of
Fremont, Ohio, and a brother of the Com-
missioner of Fisheries in California. His
mother is Mrs. W. L. Trumbull, of Colum-
bus, Ohio. He served under Captain Rog-
ers, the Inspector of the Lighthouse Dis-
trict on Staten Island, and was instrumen-
tal in establishing the electric light sys-
tem in New York harbor. He was a mem-
ber of the Metropolitan Club of Washing-
ton, the University Club and Seawanhaka
Yacht Club in this city.

The body will probably be taken to the
Navy Yard in Brooklyn to-day. Mrs. Trum-
bull has been notified of her son's death,
and on her arrival here will make arrange-
ments for the funeral.

WITNESS ADMITTED FRAUD.

Serious Charge Made Against the Business
Firm of an Ex-County Official
in Westchester.

At the investigation which is being con-
ducted by a committee of the Westchester
County Board of Supervisors of charges
made against ex-Superintendent of the Poor
Allen Adams, who is alleged to have acted
in collusion with his brother, Timothy C.
Adams, in defrauding Westchester County
by means of fictitious bills and inflated
accounts, an important and damaging wit-
ness yesterday appeared in the person of
S. R. Allen, a commercial traveller.

He was shown a bill made out against
the county in his name, in which a large
price was charged for hats, clothing, etc.,
which was asked if he would make out
the bill in his own name. He consented
to do so, and from a list given him by
T. C. Adams the bill was made, and after-
ward sworn to. When he made the bill he
did not know whether or not the goods had
been delivered, nor does he know now.

BOY'S LIFE CRUSHED OUT.

Samuel Schlesinger Met an Awful Death in
an Elevator Shaft.

Samuel Schlesinger, an errand boy, fif-
teen years old, of No. 367 Van Brunt street,
Brooklyn, was crushed to death by being
caught between the passenger elevator and
first floor in the Diamond Exchange build-
ing, No. 14 Maiden lane, at 8 a. m. yester-
day.

At the time of the accident the elevator
tender, William H. Cooley, was sweeping
and dusting the top floor. Schlesinger and
Henry Solomon entered the car on the
fourth floor and the boy undertook to run
the elevator down to the ground floor. He
did so and Solomon stepped off and the car
began to ascend. Schlesinger got fright-
ened and tried to jump out.

In doing so the boy was caught between
the upper casing of the door and the floor
of the elevator, and he was horribly
crushed. He was taken to the Hudson
Street Hospital, where he died within an
hour.

THE CHILD PLEADS GUILTY.

Little Minnie Swanger Confesses to Hav-
ing Killed Her Uncle.

Holldayburg, Pa., March 11.—Minnie
Swanger, the twelve-year-old Altoona mur-
deress, pleaded guilty to murder in the
second degree in court this morning. Dis-
trict Attorney Hammond accepted the plea.
The child's crime was the murder of her
uncle, William McGregor, by mixing poison
with his coffee. Her grandmother also
drank some of the coffee, and has not yet
fully recovered from its effects. Judge
Bell said that he would send the prisoner
to a House of Correction.



HERE'S THE LITTLE BABY AT HOME.

Now What Bright Girl or Boy Is Going to Furnish the Plump Stranger
with a Name?

Mayor Strong, amidst the cares of office, is beginning to feel the responsibility which he has
accepted in promising to name the new baby hippopotamus.

The funny looking thing is growing so quickly that he doubts his capability to name it all at once.
And there are such a lot of names to select from. So many thousands of little children have written on
the Journal coupons and sent them to this office that big as the baby is he positively could not carry all
the names, not even if he was full grown and was literally stuffed with them.

Think of the good Mayor who wants to please all the little ones by naming their future pet hav-
ing to wade through a pile of coupons big enough to bury him and find out which is really the sweet-
est, the prettiest and the most appropriate name for Fatima's comical little girl.

But he does not shirk his task, and no doubt the nameless little stranger who grunts and wal-
lows in satisfaction in her big house at the Zoo feels the great honor in having such a godfather.

And what will she be called? Nobody knows yet. Many thousands of suggestions have come
in, but perhaps the really right one has not yet been mailed. It may, perhaps, be written on the very
coupon which appears in this copy of the Journal, which some little boy or girl is reading.

Besides, the little citizens who are wishful to win the \$100 which will be given for the prettiest
name need not restrict themselves to one guess only. They may send two, or more. As many names
as they can think of that are pretty and appropriate. All they have to do is to write each on a separate
coupon. They may all be mailed in the same envelope.

Don't you wish you knew just what the baby will be called? Well, it is for you to find out.
Think hard. Then put it down. If you win, whenever you go to the Zoo you can call the baby by the
name which was your very own choosing. Maybe it will know that you christened it and be just as
pleased to see you as you are to see it.

"What's in a name?" the poet wrote. A great deal will be in the name of the baby hippopota-
mus. When it grows up perhaps the biggest beast in the country will be found with the name you
children have christened it. Send at once and try to win.

RECRUITS ARE MARRIED.

Two Members of the Salvation Army,
"Saved" on the Bowery, Are United
at Cooper Union.

Joseph Justice, who is a smiling German
recruit, "saved" by the Salvation Army
three months ago in the Bowery, was mar-
ried last night in the Cooper Union to
Julia Elize, another Bowery recruit, ac-
cording to the peculiar Salvation Army
ritual.

The troubles of the Ballington Booths did
not interfere in the slightest with the love
and courtship of Joseph Justice and Julia
Elize. They sang the same hallelujah
songs and prayed the same prayers, each
for the other, from the time they first met
in the Bowery Barracks, six weeks ago.

The noted Salvation beauty, Patty Wat-
kins, was to have performed the ceremony,
but she is sick. The Ballington Booth ad-
herents say her health has been under-
mined by the ceaseless efforts of the head-
quarters officials to win her over to Eva
Booth.

Miss Watkins's place was taken by
Brigadier Evans, chief of the Central
Division, who, with his staff and the
Headquarters brass band, occupied seats
on the platform.

The bride and her bridesmaid—there was
but one—looked particularly coy and at-
tractive in poke bonnets, trimmed with
white. Their usual sombre uniforms were
relieved with white sashes and rosettes.
It cost twenty cents to see the ceremony,
and the crowd was not great.

Ensign March, who opened the meeting,
said it would not pay the rent of the hall,
so she asked every one to contribute lib-
erally when the collection was taken. "You
don't come to a wedding every day," she
said.

Justice made a great many mistakes in
his responses. When asked if he knew of
any impediment, he replied in loud Bow-
ery tones: "I will." In repeating after the
Brigadier, "I place this ring on your
finger," he said: "I place this finger on
your ring."

Each mistake was greeted with howls of
laughter. "Dot's all right," said the groom.
"Dis is de first time I ged married dretty."

When it was over the happy pair were
pelted with rice with so much vigor that
it got in their eyes and in their mouths and
ears, much to their blushing confusion.

Then the band played and everybody
sang "The Day is Gone, the Night is
Come," and the bride and groom grinned
and acknowledged the "God bless you's"
which were bestowed upon them in great
numbers.

FUNERAL OF BANKER IRVIN.

Many Clubmen and Financiers Attended
the Services at the House.

The funeral services of Richard Irvin,
the banker who died on March 8, were
held yesterday at his late home, No. 12
West Thirty-sixth street. The Rev. Dr.
George Alexander, of the University Place
Presbyterian Church, officiated, and the
choir of the church sang several hymns.
After the services the body was taken to
Greenwood Cemetery, where it was buried
in the family plot.

Delegations from the Downtown, Union,
Tuxedo and City clubs, of which Mr. Ir-
vin was a member, and a great many prom-
inent banking men, attended the funeral.

HECK A BAREBACK RIDER.

A Little Dog Enjoys a Daily Ride on the
Back of Carman's Horse and Attracts
Much Attention.

A little brown dog perched on the back
of one of a team of horses attached to a
coal wagon is frequently seen by those who
pass through Jersey City's streets. Heck is



Driver John Carman and His Dog Heck.
The canine is celebrated throughout Jersey City for his tricks and attrac-
tion by riding through the streets on the back of a horse.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

NAME THE BABY.

I would suggest to the Park
Commissioners that the little
hippopotamus be called

Fill out following lines with

Name.....

Address.....

the dog's name, and he and John E. Car-
man, the driver of the wagon, are fast
friends.

Wherever Carman drives Heck attracts
crowds, and he appears fully conscious of
the sensation he creates.

"Who taught him to ride on the horse?"
said Carman yesterday. "He never needed
to be taught. He formerly rode on the seat
with me, but one day I put him on the
horse's back. He hung on tightly and soon
grew accustomed to the motion, and now
he won't ride anywhere else. Heck is
about five years old, and he has been riding
horseback three years.

"At first he would turn around and gaze
at other dogs he saw upon the streets.
Several bad falls cured him of that habit.
"Heck would rather ride on the back of a
horse driven singly. He can mount the
horse then himself."

Although he is not of a fancy breed,
Heck is not for sale. His owner, Coal-
Dealer Spengeman, refuses to part with
him at any price.

Heck sleeps at the yard, but frequently
accompanies Carman to his home, No. 534
Grand street.

PURRY OR for Europe.

County Clerk Henry D. Purry sailed yester-
day for Southampton on the American
Line steamship St. Louis. He was accom-
panied by his wife and expects to be gone
two months. A number of his political and
social acquaintances were on the pier to see
him off.

GIVES UP \$40,000 A YEAR FOR CUPID.

Millionaire Thomas C. Sloane's
Widow to Wed James L.
Barclay in April.

The Proposed Marriage Will Cost
Her the Trust Fund Provided in
Her Husband's Will.

YALE WILL RECEIVE HALF OF IT.

Other Half to Be Divided Between Mrs.
Edmund Coffin and Mrs. Henry B.
Barnes—The Fortune of the
Prospective Bridegroom.

Mrs. Thomas C. Sloane, widow of the
millionaire carpet man, who died in 1880,
has decided to forfeit the income on
\$400,000, to marry James L. Barclay. The
money was well invested and paying Mrs.
Sloane \$40,000 a year.

Under the deceased Mr. Sloane's will,
however, the widow could not have both
the income and a new husband. Mrs.
Sloane had to drop one or the other, so she
relinquished the money.

Thomas Sloane's will was a trifle peculiar.
It was drawn in 1885, in the month of Oc-
tober, when the man of wealth and his
wife were contemplating a trip to Europe.
Mr. Sloane was so much affected by the
possibilities of the journey that he took
occasion to insert a contingency clause,
which was to take effect "if my said wife
and myself, who are now about to depart
together for foreign countries, should both
perish by the same calamity." It was
while the testator was in this apprehensive
state of mind that he wrote the following
paragraph:

I give and bequeath to William D. Sloane and
Andrew Wright, both of the city of New York,
the sum of \$400,000 in trust, to keep the same
invested and to apply the net income thereof
to the use of my said wife by paying the same
over to her quarterly during her life or until her
remarriage; and upon her death or remarriage
I give and bequeath out of said principal sum
of \$400,000 the sum of \$200,000 to the President
and Fellows of Yale College, in New Haven; the
sum of \$100,000 to my sister, Elizabeth's wife,
Mrs. Edmund Coffin, and the sum of \$100,000
to Mrs. Elizabeth W. Barnes, wife of Henry B.
Barnes, and said trustees are to pay over and
deliver the same accordingly.

LESSER MORE THAN THE INCOME.

This was not all that Thomas Sloane
gave his wife, though, for in proceeding
sections of his will he allotted her pew
No. 165 in Dr. John Hall's church, corner
of Fifty-fifth street and Fifth avenue; the
house and lot, No. 71 West Fifty-first
street, which is her present home; the lot
and stable at No. 115 West Fifty-fourth
street, all furniture, pictures, books and
household ornaments, ten shares of stock
in the Bigelow Carpet Company or \$10,000,
and the sum of \$100,000.

With all these gifts Mrs. Sloane was
left in an excellent position in the world,
especially with the \$40,000 income added.
It was therefore expressly stated by the
testator that the various provisions were
in lieu of dower and right of dower.

The trust fund of \$400,000 was given over
to the care of William D. Sloane and
Andrew Wright by the will of 1886. Nearly
two years later Mr. Wright died, and Mr.
Sloane added a codicil to his will, putting
the fund into the hands of William D.
Sloane and William P. Dixon, who took
charge as executors upon the death of the
millionaire.

USED THE PLEW BUT LITTLE.

The pew in Dr. Hall's church played no
part in bringing about the engagement with
Mr. Barclay. Mr. Barclay does not attend
Dr. Hall's church, and inquiry at the vic-
arage yesterday developed that while Mrs.
Sloane still keeps her name on the mem-
bership roll, she has occupied the inherited
seat only two or three times in the last
three years. The widow has been fre-
quently seen at St. Thomas's Church, two
blocks further down the avenue. Mr. Bar-
clay likes the service there, too, and at-
tends very regularly.

James L. Barclay, for whom Mrs. Sloane
will give up her handsome income, is about
forty-seven years old and a widower, with
one child. He is a handsome man, and has
a good-sized fortune, principally invested in
real estate. His first wife was Miss Olivia
Bell, a daughter of Isaac Bell, the Park
Commissioner, who was in office when Tam-
many ruled. Mrs. Barclay died two years
ago last January. The child is a daughter
eleven years old. The Barclay residence is
at No. 14 East-Forty-eighth street.

The marriage is announced to take place
early in April, and will probably be private.
The relatives of Mrs. Sloane are not dis-
pleased, particularly Mrs. Coffin and Mrs.
Barnes, who will each be entitled to \$100,-
000 the day after the marriage. Yale Uni-
versity will come in for its \$200,000 the
same day. There is already a "Sloane O-
servatory" at Yale, which was endowed by
Thomas C. Sloane. In his will he gave
\$75,000 outright for its maintenance.

A CONTEST OVER A WILL.

Ex-Assemblyman Conklin's Estate to Be
the Object of a Fight.

The will of the late Michael Conklin, ex-
Assemblyman from Richmond County, was
offered for probate before Surrogate Stephen
D. Stephens at Richmond, S. I., yesterday
by Percival G. Ullman, counsel for the es-
tate. The estate is estimated to be worth
from \$20,000 to \$35,000, all of which is left
to the widow, Mrs. Fanny C. Donovan
Conklin, M. D.

Notice of protest was given by John J.
Kenney, on behalf of Mary Elizabeth Conklin,
of Brooklyn, who claims to be a daugh-
ter of the deceased. She alleges that
from infancy, and up to eight or nine years
ago, covering a period of thirty years in
all, she had lived with Mr. Conklin, and
had been treated by him and his former
wife, Mrs. Betsy Conklin, as daughter.

Eight or nine years ago, she says, she
was turned away by Mr. Conklin. Since
that time she has earned her own living.
Through her counsel, Miss Conklin lays
claim to the entire estate, with the exception
of Mrs. Conklin's dower right.

At the request of the proponents of the
will the hearing was adjourned until April
20. Michael Conklin resided on Westerville
avenue, New Brighton, and died suddenly
last December of heart failure, while work-
ing in his stable. His wife is a practicing
physician on the island.